

MARVEL
COMICS



DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

\$1.25 US
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305
JUNE

© 02459

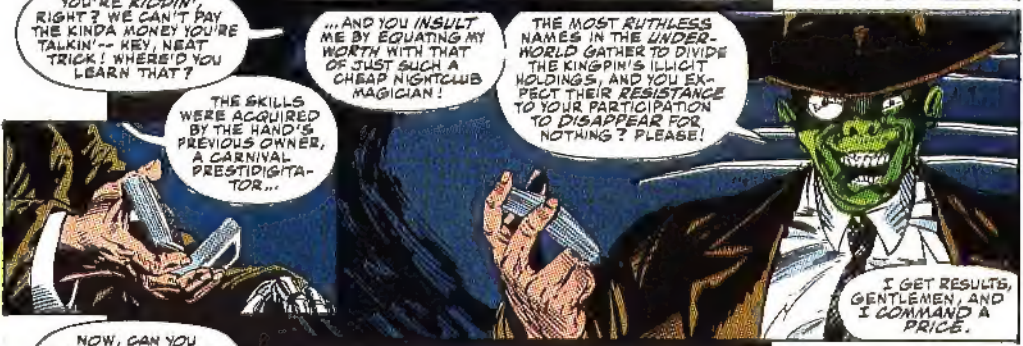
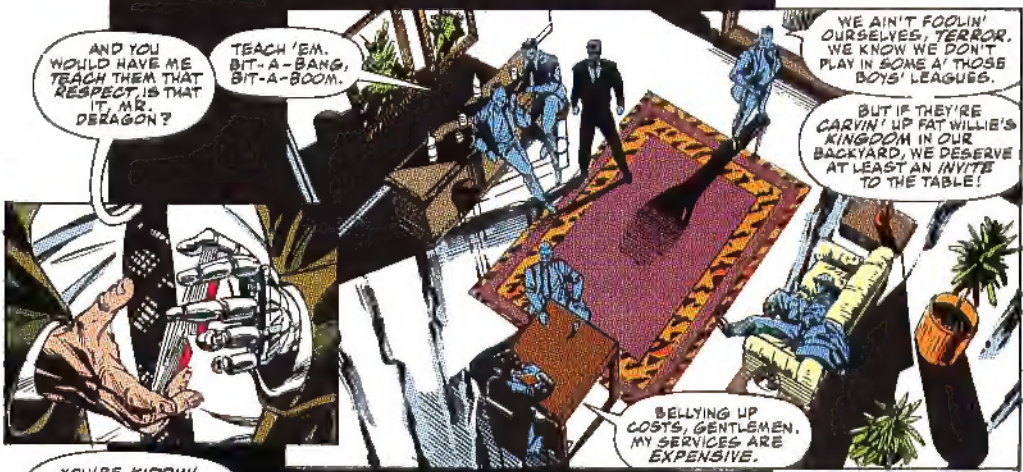
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

CAN EVEN THE
SIGHTLESS
SWASHBUCKLER
SAVE SPIDEY
FROM THE
SAVAGE
SCALPELS
OF THE...



...**SURGEON GENERAL!**





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"I'VE BEEN TO EVERY DANCE CLUB IN NEW YORK, ANGEL..."

"...AND NO ONE'S GOT MOVES LIKE THE ONES ON YOU!"

YOU'RE SWEET, BOBBY--

--AND IF THIS MOVE IS COMING ON TOO FAST FOR YOU, JUST LET ME KNOW--

TOO FAST? DARLIN', THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM TOO FAST FOR THE BOB-SHER!

--BUT I'D REALLY LIKE TO TAKE OUR PARTY SOMEWHERE MORE PRIVATE!

ONE ON ONE...

ONE ON--

I'VE HAD A LOT TO DRINK... YOU SAYIN' WHAT I THINK YOU'RE SAYIN'?

IT'S YOUR LUCKY NIGHT...



YOU KNOW, I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE YOU -- PLACES THEY GET SO CROWDED!

OH, I SAW YOU, THOUGH. YOUR BODY SAID IT ALL FOR ME -- HEALTH CLUB, SO IN SHAPE --

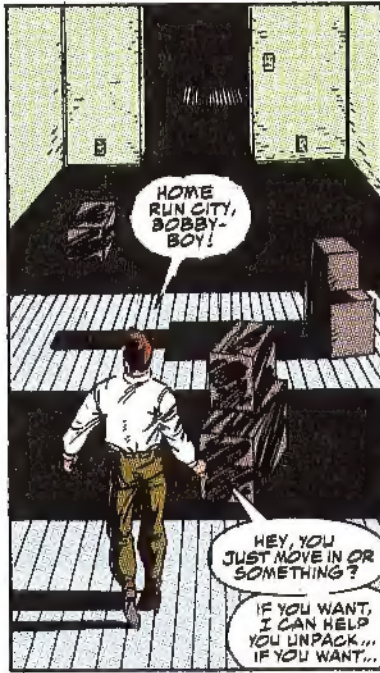
--PERFECT!



COME ON...YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME!

I'M SERIOUS-- I'VE GOT AN EYE FOR THESE THINGS!

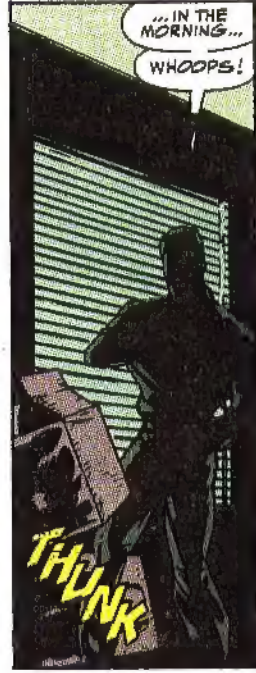
NOW GIVE ME A MINUTE TO GET READY FOR YOU...



HOME RUN CITY, BOBBY-BOY!

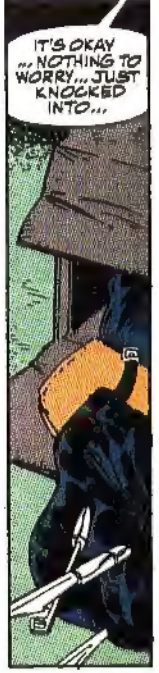
HEY, YOU JUST MOVE IN OR SOMETHING?

IF YOU WANT, I CAN HELP YOU UNPACK... IF YOU WANT...



...IN THE MORNING... WHOOPS!

THUNK



IT'S OKAY... NOTHING TO WORRY... JUST KNOCKED INTO...



I CAN BE A REAL KLUTZ... ESPECIALLY WHEN I'VE HAD A FEW TOO -- I GOT IT, THOUGH!



SO, WHAT IS IT WITH THIS STUFF? YOU A DOCTOR?



SURGEON

OH GOD NO--



CHECK THIS ONE OUT, HOMEBY-- THEY'RE GIVIN' IT AWAY!



MAKIN' IT THIS EASY... IT'S A CRIME!

WELL, NOT YET...



FIX THAT SOON ENOUGH!

HEY, MISTER --MISTER! YOU NEED SOME HELP?

HEE-HEE!



YOU DON'T NOW, YOU WILL!

GOT THAT RIGHT! WHATCHA SAY, PAL? WE HELP YOU, YOU HELP US... LIKE, TO YOUR WALLET! HUH? HUH?

LAUGHTER ECHOES SHRILL, FROM OUT OF CENTRAL PARK.



MAN, KENNY-- YOU GOT BLOOD ALL OVER! WHAT'D YOU GO AN' STICK 'IM FOR?

BUT, I-- I DIDN'T, MAN! IT WASN'T ME!

A GRIM REMINDER THAT ANIMALS LIVE IN THE GREEN.

KNOW SOMETHING? I BELIEVE YOU FIND UPSTANDING YOUNG MEN!



AND THAT STARTS ME WORRYING OVER WHO REALLY DID THIS!

IT WASN'T ME--

SON OF A-- IT AIN'T SO EASY NO MORE, HOMEBY!

PREDATORS HUNTING...

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT; BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**

... AND, IN TURN,
HUNTED.

AND THAT
STARTS ME
GETTING
ANGRY...

K-**BLAM!**

UNDER THE
KNIFE

WRITER:
D.G.
CHICHESTER

PENCILER:
SCOTT
MCDANIEL

INKER:
CHRIS
IVY

LETTERER:
BILL
OAKLEY

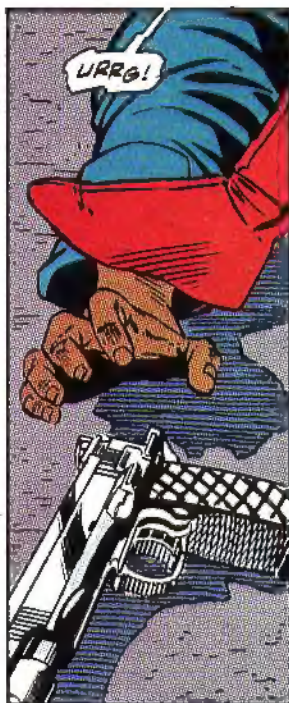
COLORIST:
MAX
SCHEELE

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DEBALCO



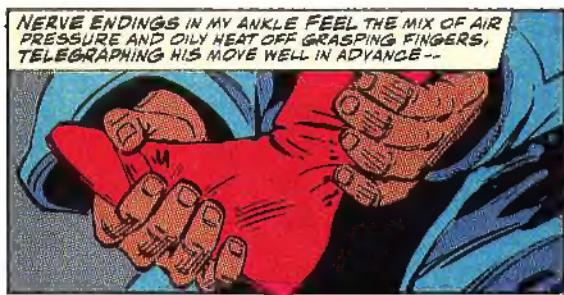
TRY THIS FOR
A KICK UPSIDE THE
HEAD, DAREDEVIL!



URRG!



DON'T.



NERVE ENDINGS IN MY ANKLE FEEL THE MIX OF AIR
PRESSURE AND OILY HEAT OFF GRASPING FINGERS,
TELEGRAPHING HIS MOVE WELL IN ADVANCE--



ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, BIG MAN,
YOU'RE GOIN'
DOWN!

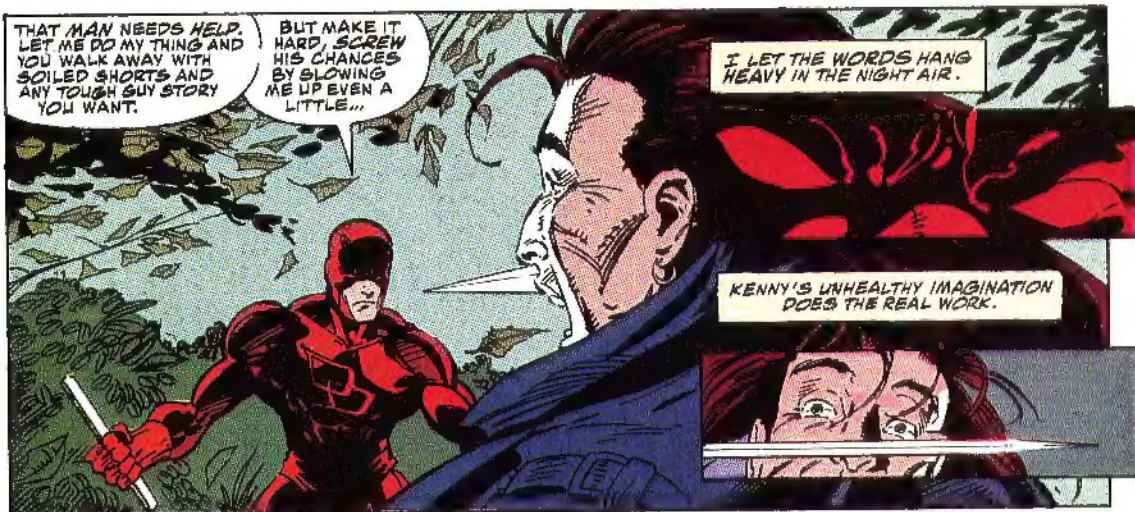
--ALMOST AN ENTIRE
QUARTER-SECOND--

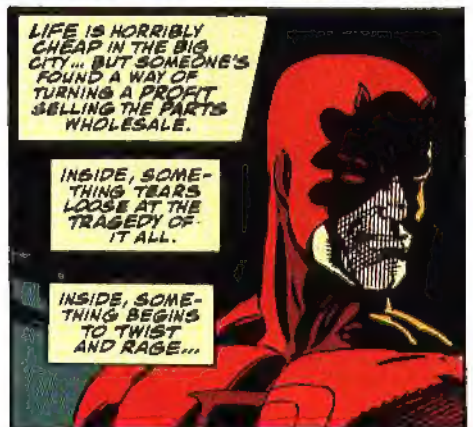
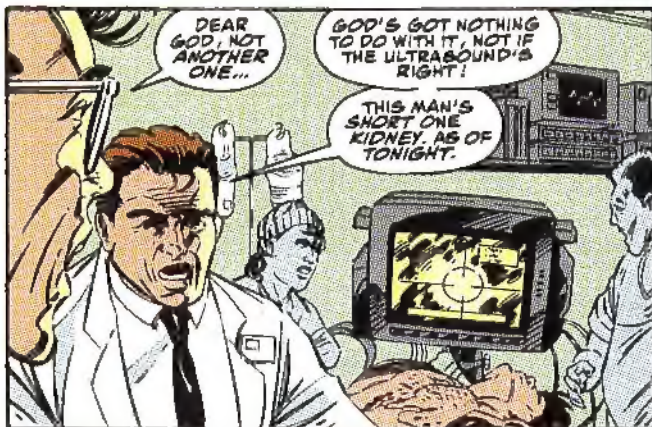
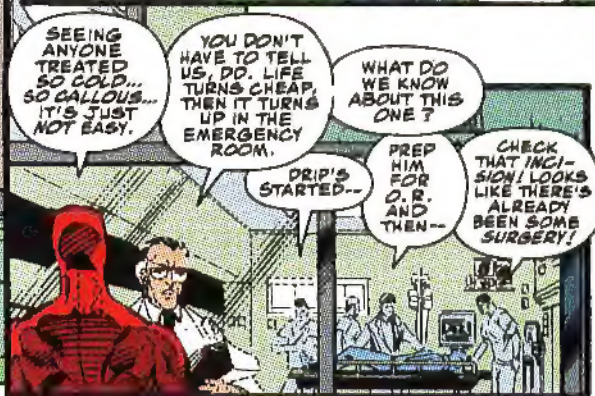
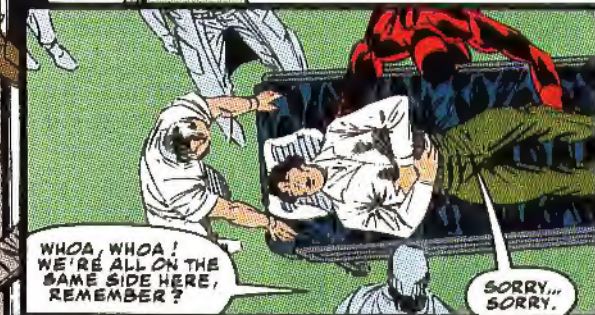
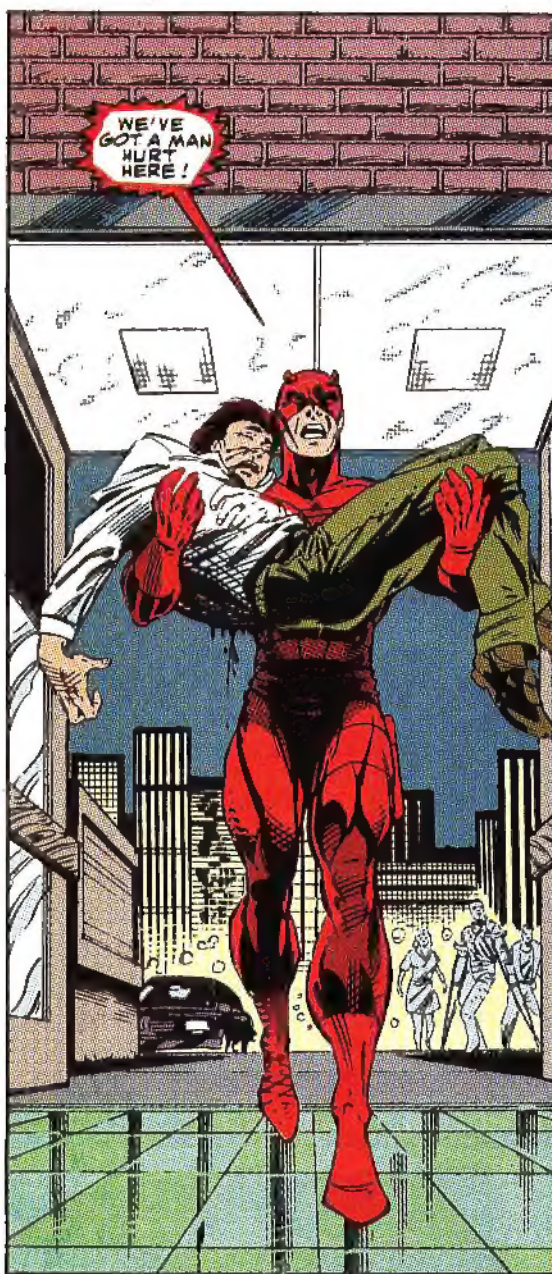


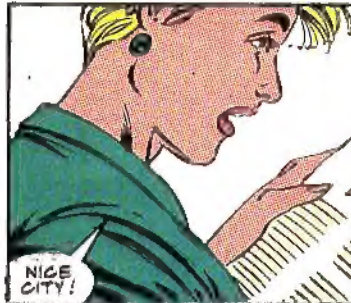
KRAAK

WORKS
FOR ME.

--PLENTY OF TIME.







HEADING SOUTH ON THIRD, RADAR
FOLLOWS MORE THAN ONE HEAD
TURNING IN KAREN PAGE'S DIRECTION.

MOST, HONEST APPRECIATION
OF WHOLESOME GOOD LOOKS.

SOME, LEWD CHORTLES
RECOGNIZING HER FROM
AN UNSAVORY PAST.

SHE'S NEITHER SUPER-
FICIAL APPEARANCE NOR
UNIMPORTANT HISTORY
TO ME.

NICE
CITY!

NOT WHEN I'VE GOT THE INTRINSIC
SENSUALITY OF WHO SHE REALLY
IS... SCENT OF HER HAIR, TASTE
OF SWEAT, SOUND OF VOICE...

-- AND NOT WHEN THE
WAY I SEE KAREN IS
IN OUR FUTURE.

THAT'S A BIG "IF" OF COURSE
ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING THE
ROCKY PATH OUR RELATION-
SHIP'S BEEN KNOWN TO TAKE...

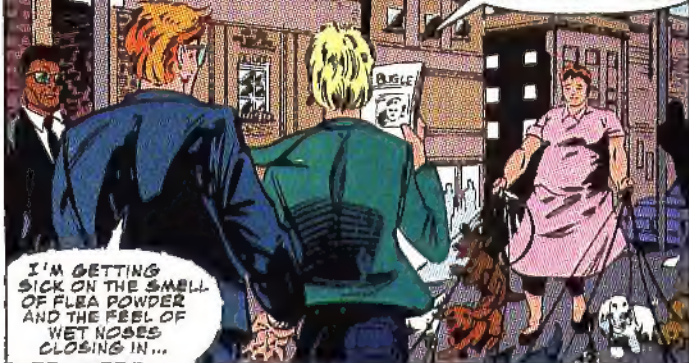


CAN YOU
BELIEVE
THIS?

"AUTHORITIES
ATTRIBUTE MORE
THAN A DOZEN VICTIMS
TO THE SO-CALLED
'SURGEON GENERAL,'
HER SERIAL- ATTACKS
AN INCREASING CONCERN
AMONG THE
CITY'S AFFLUENT
UPPER MIDDLE
CLASS."

...NOT TO MENTION THE
RISKS SHE TAKES NAVI-
GATING CROWDED SIDEWALKS.

"SPECULATION IS HIGH
THAT SHE CHOOSES
HER TARGETS BASED
ON PHYSICAL TYPE
BEFORE LURING THEM
TO VACANT APART-
MENTS AND--" UUG!



I'M GETTING
SICK ON THE SMELL
OF FLEA POWDER
AND THE FEEL OF
WET NOSES
CLOSING IN...

...YOU CAN WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE GOING,
YOU KNOW?

ISN'T
THAT WHAT
YOU'RE HERE
FOR?

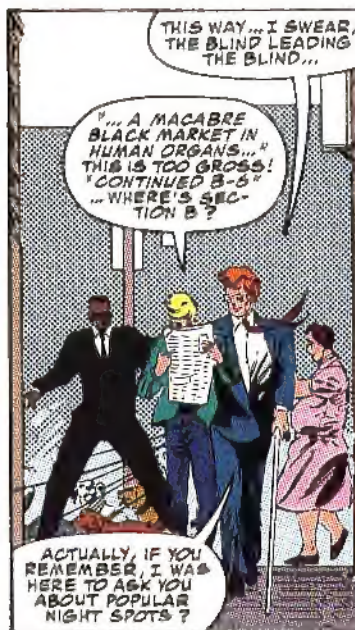


THIS WAY... I SWEAR,
THE BLIND LEADING
THE BLIND...

"... A MACABRE
BLACK MARKET IN
HUMAN ORGANS..."
THIS IS TOO GROSS!
"CONTINUED B-6"
...WHERE'S SEC-
TION B?

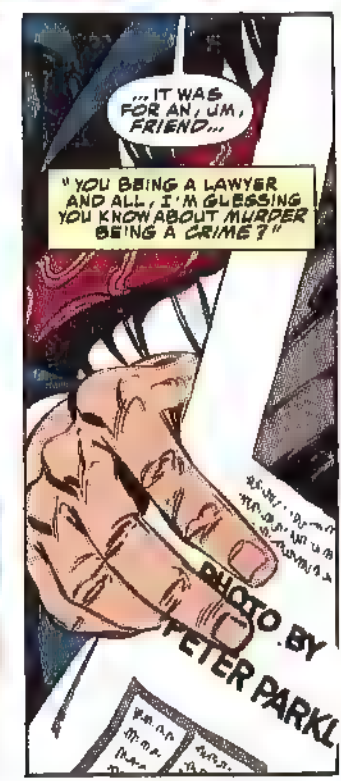
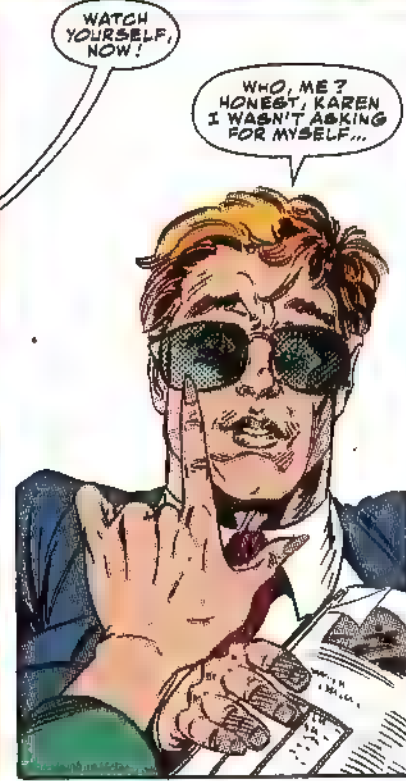
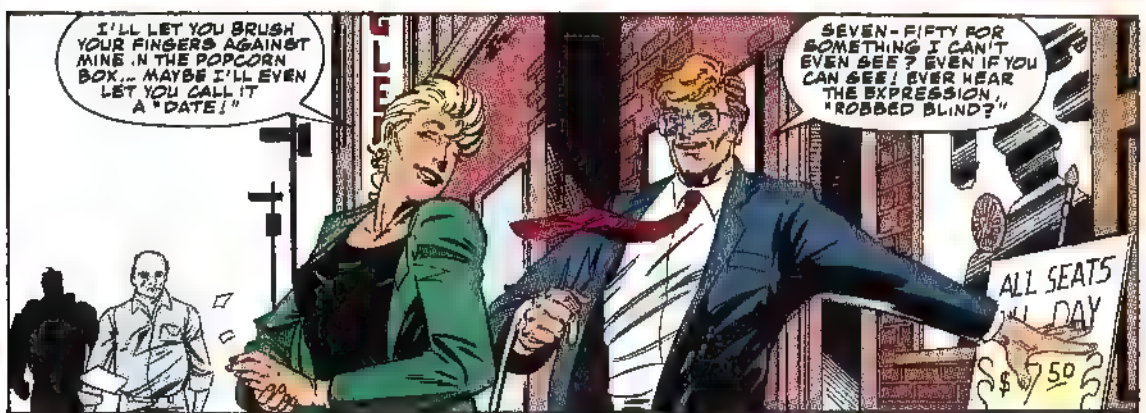
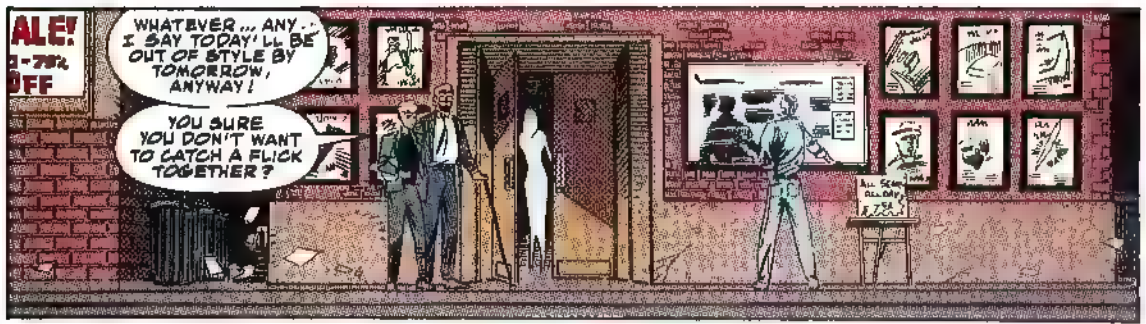
DANCE CLUBS--
RIGHT! UH,
WHAT'S HOT?

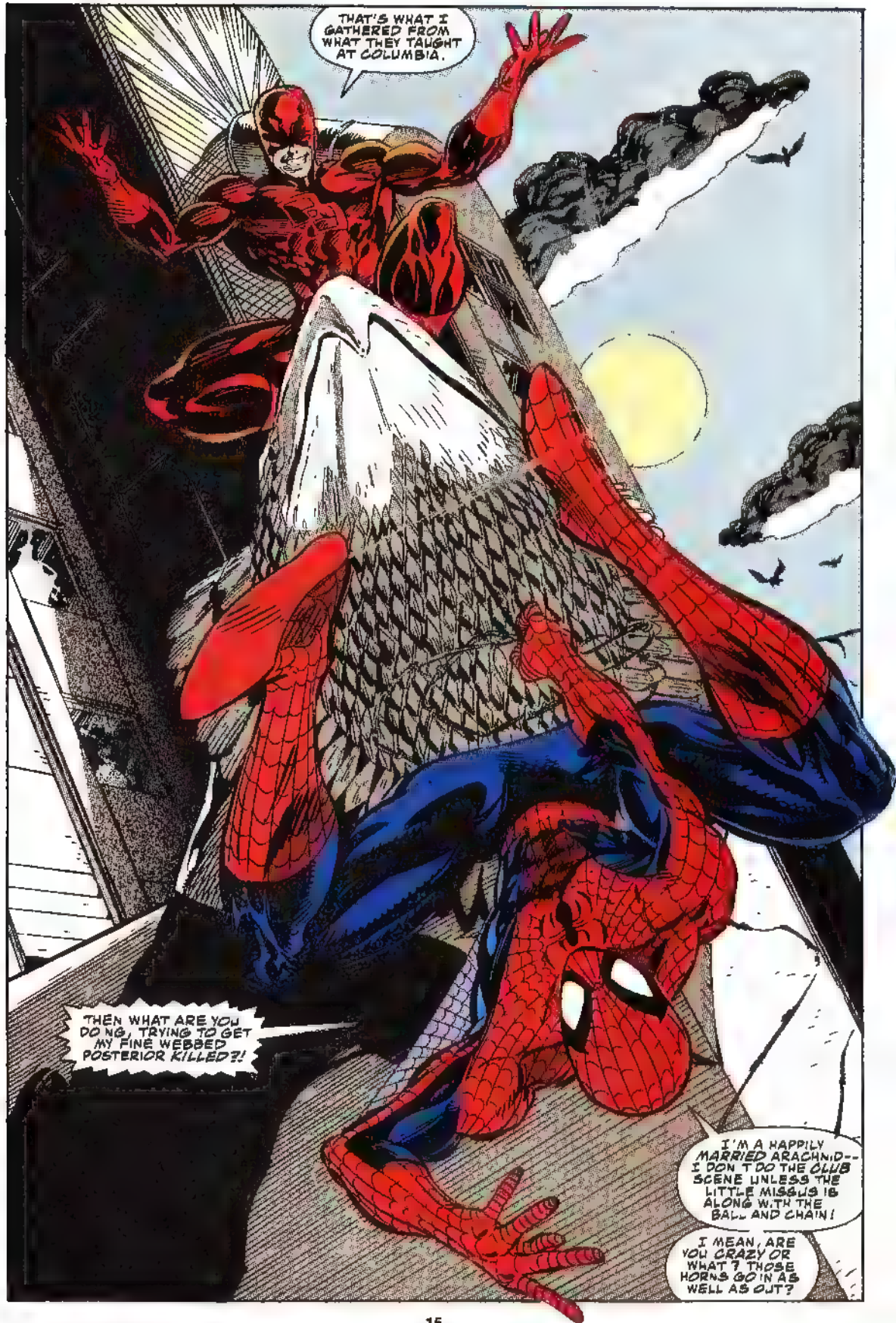
USUALS, I
GUESS. PALLADIUM.
YOU CAN STILL GET
AWAY WITH THE
LIMELIGHT. CLUB
BERLIN.



ACTUALLY, IF YOU
REMEMBER, I WAS
HERE TO ASK YOU
ABOUT POPULAR
NIGHT SPOTS?







THAT'S WHAT I
GATHERED FROM
WHAT THEY TAUGHT
AT COLUMBIA.

THEN WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, TRYING TO GET
MY FINE WEBBED
POSTERIOR KILLED?!

I'M A HAPPILY
MARRIED ARACHNID--
I DON'T DO THE CLUB
SCENE UNLESS THE
LITTLE MISSUS IS
ALONG WITH THE
BALL AND CHAIN!

I MEAN, ARE
YOU CRAZY OR
WHAT? THOSE
HORNS GO IN AS
WELL AS OUT?

GOOD NATURED ARM TWISTING
MAKES THE DESIRED IMPRESSION
ON MR. PARKER, A.K.A. YOUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN.

HE CONTRIBUTES THE CHEESY
FAKE MUSTACHE ALL ON HIS
OWN INITIATIVE

WOW!
YOU'RE
A GREAT
DANCER!

YOU
SHOULD SEE
ME WITH MUSIC
I LIKE...

I'M
CONSIDERING REAL
ESTATE... BUT I DON'T
KNOW HOW THAT WOULD
FIT MY PORTFOLIO. OF
COURSE, THERE'S
ALWAYS FUTURES...

...WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

FAMILIAR TO THE SURROUNDINGS
AS THE "OTHER HALF" OF A WELL
KNOWN "PARTY ANIMAL," PETER
NEEDED SOME DISGUISE...

...AS WELL AS A DETERRENT
TO ANY OVER-EAGER LADIES
DESIRING TO GET TOO CLOSE
TO HIS WEDGED LIPS.

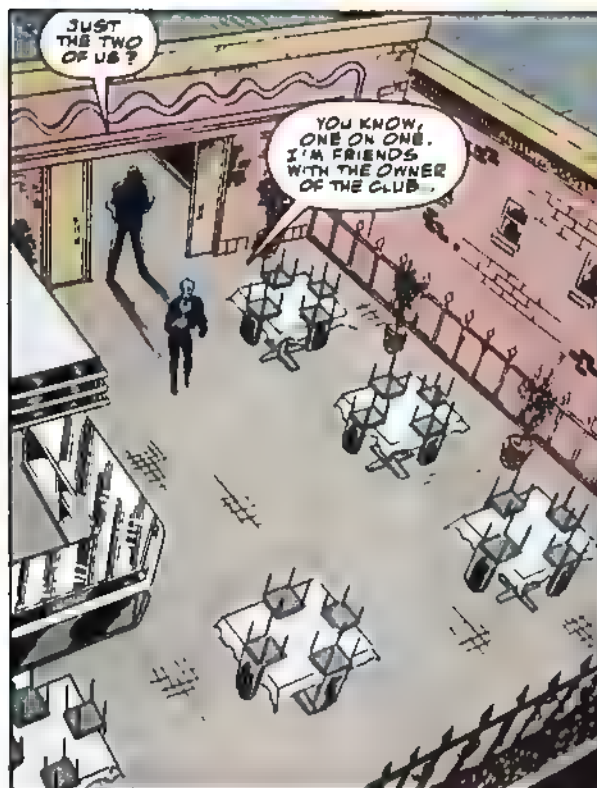
UH... MAYBE
GET OUT IN THE
REAL WORLD
MORE OFTEN?

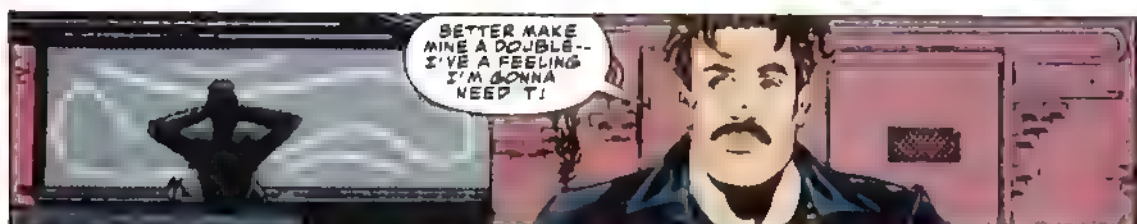
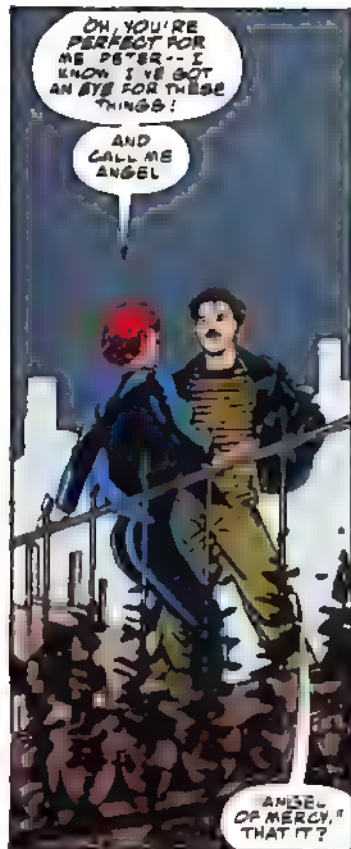
SO,
HERE'S MY
CARD... CALL
ME!

WOULDN'T
YOU KNOW,
I'M FRESH
OUT OF
MINE...

IN BETWEEN THE NONCOMMITTAL
BANTER AND GYRATIONS OF
HALF A DOZEN CLUBS, THE
UNDERCOVER WALL-CRAWLER
SPINS A TALE OF AN EXEMPLARY
BILL OF HEALTH FOR HIMSELF--

--PICK UP TALK IN A DAY AND
AGE OF LIFE-THREATENING
SOCIAL DISEASES--





SOME JUST DESERVE IT A LITTLE LATER THAN OTHERS

HURTS, DOESN'T IT? THINK ABOUT ALL THE HURT YOU'VE --



UNNG

SAVE THE SERMON, HERO!

GASES FLOOD MY MOUTH AND NOSE; CHOKING, DISORIENTING

...WASTE YOUR BREATH ANOTHER WAY!



SENSES OVERWHELMED... MUDDYING... RUNNING TOGETHER



HSSSS

YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP FOR THAT PATHETIC CASE YOU LET FALL OVER THE SIDE



WHRRK

FEELING A RATCHETING NOW IN MY EARS...



THAT GOOD-LOOKING GUY? CAUGHT HIM ON THE WAY DOWN!

LIKE SO

THWPPPT

ACRID STENCH OF FIBERS BURNING -- BONE SAW SLICING THE SLEEVES OF HER SURGICAL GOWN -- SOMETHING TO FOCUS ON THROUGH THE LAST OF THE GAS.

I'M NOT THAT EASY!



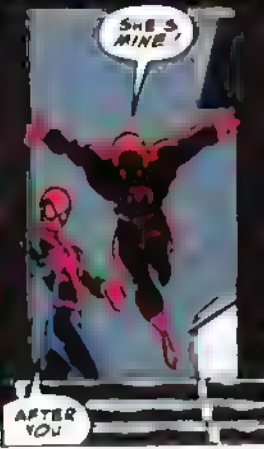
COULDA FOOLED ME

GET YOUR BEARINGS, HORNHEAD, I'LL --

NO.



SHE'S MINE!




AFTER YOU

TO THE DEVIL WITH
COMPASSION.

THE MUSIC
SOMEBODY
STOP THE--

--JENNY ?!
JENNY CAN YOU
STAND CAN
YOU--

GET OUTTA
HER WAY SHE'S
CRAZY SHE--



THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE HURT, WORN-HEAD, WE'D BETTER--

--DAREDEVIL!

I CAN'T ARGUE WITH SPIDER-MAN'S CONCERN--

--I KNOW HE'LL HELP WHOEVER HE CAN--

--BUT RIGHT NOW HE'S JUST ANOTHER VOICE IN THE CACOPHONY OF SENSATION I'M FIGHTING AGAINST BEING SWEEPED AWAY BY.

A MAELSTROM.

WARM, BITTER BLOOD IN THE BACK OF MY THROAT.

PANIC IN THE AIR LIKE A LIVE WIRE, CRACKLING WHITE HOT TO THE TOUCH

REEK OF FEAR CARRIED ON THE SWEAT OF SCREAMING DANCERS--

--OUT OF STEP WITH THE THUNDERING BEAT DRIVING OUT OF SPEAKERS CRANKED UP BEYOND THE PAIN THRESHOLD.

DON'T GET INVOLVED, LET HER--

IT CAN'T BE SHUT OUT, BUT IT CAN BE SWEETENED...

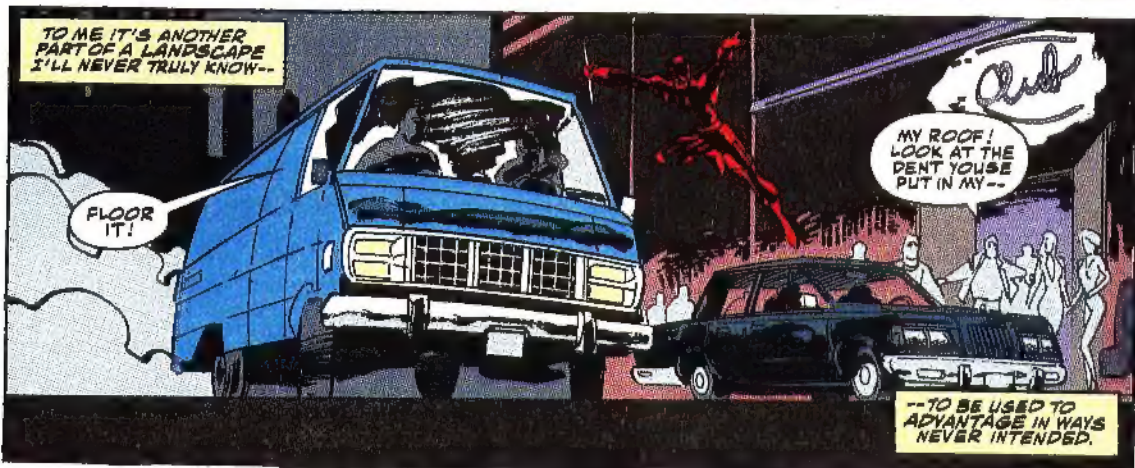
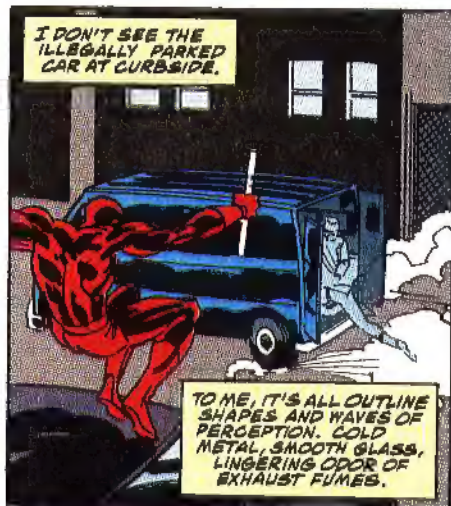
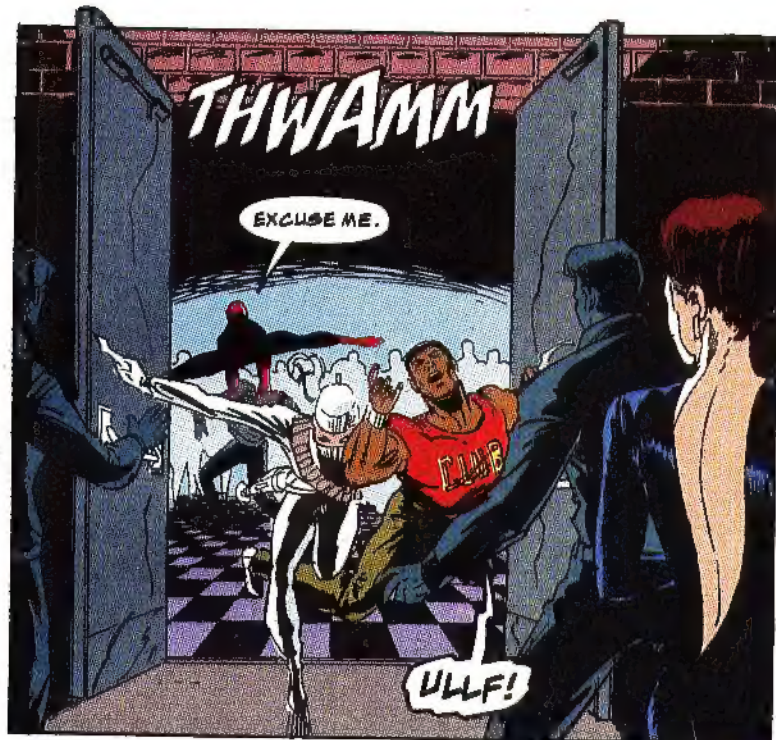
...BY ADDING IN THE SURGEON GENERAL'S CRY FOR SURRENDER.

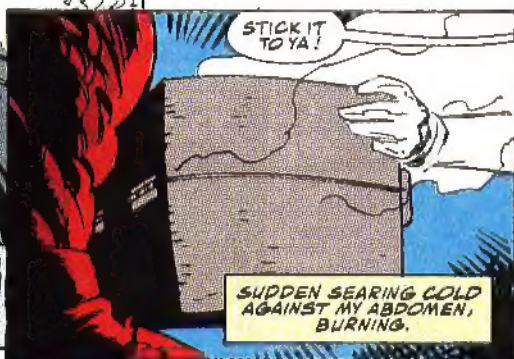
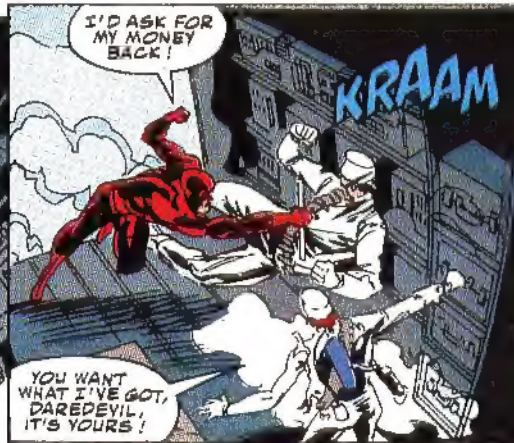
FWOK

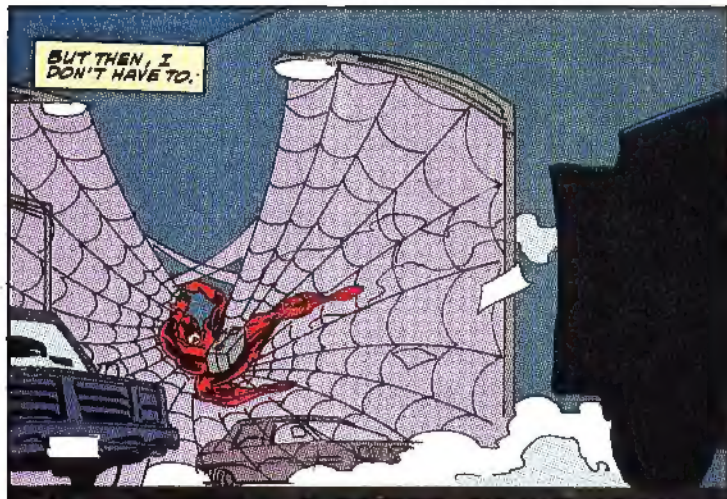
ARRR!

SLTHT

HOLY--! A DOCTOR! SOMEBODY GET A REAL--







BUT THEN, I
DON'T HAVE TO.



NOT BAD,
HUH? LITTLE
SOMETHING
I CAME UP
WITH TO KEEP
ARACHNIDS
FROM GOING
SPLAT...
WORKS ON
DEVILS, TOO!

G-GET
TH-THIS OFF
ME--



SHRRIP

GAA-- IT'S
FREEZING!

CLOTH AND SKIN TEAR,
FUSED TO THE SUB-
ZERO CONTAINER.



INSIDE, A SICKLY ORGANIC
SLOSHING I DON'T WANT
TO THINK ABOUT.

WHAT'S
IN THAT
THING?

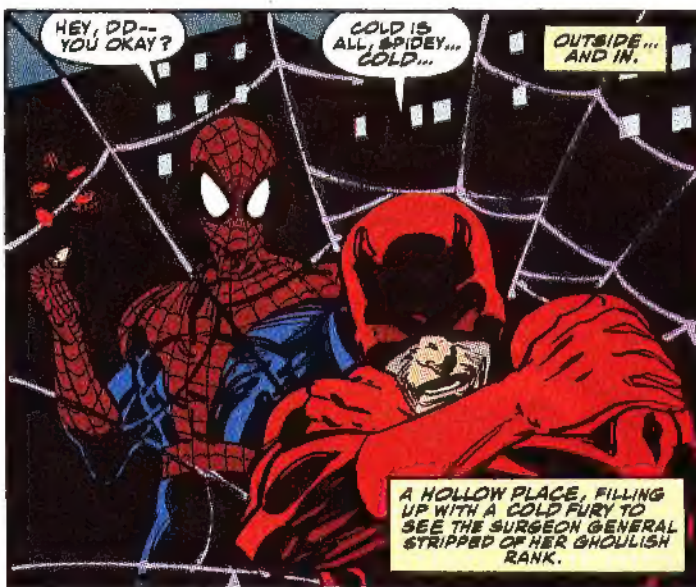
CONTRABAND.
HUMAN, I'M
GUESSING.

THE GENERAL
FIGURED IT WAS
WORTH SACRIFICING
SOME OF HER TAKE
TO GET RID OF US.
RID OF ME.



FAIR TRADE,
THEN-- I PEGGED
HER WITH ONE
HANDY-DANDY
SPIDER-TRACER!

GUARANTEED
TO PINPOINT THE
BLACK HATS, MAKES
THE GOOD GUYS' JOBS
OH-SO MUCH
EASIER!

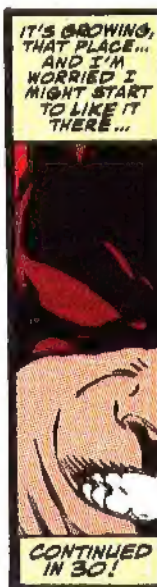


HEY, DD--
YOU OKAY?

COLD IS
ALL, SPIDEY...
COLD...

OUTSIDE...
AND IN.

A HOLLOW PLACE, FILLING
UP WITH A COLD FURY TO
SEE THE SURGEON GENERAL
STRIPPED OF HER GHOUISH
RANK.



IT'S GROWING,
THAT PLACE...
AND I'M
WORRIED I
MIGHT START
TO LIKE IT
THERE...

CONTINUED
IN 30!

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — PAT GARRAHY: ASSISTANT EDITOR

C/O MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH — NEW YORK, NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS (THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST)

Dear Editors Without Fear,

I just read DAREDEVIL #300, and it was by far the best story of 1992! It almost makes you feel sorry for the old man. The way Fisk is portrayed was so real I almost cried. A man overcome by fear running for his life being chased by his long time foe. I could hear the big man's footsteps on the concrete as he ran away from Daredevil. When Daredevil forgave the Kingpin, it was so great! And the fabulous art that brought this great story to life must not be forgotten. Kudos to everyone who had anything to do with this comic and the "bus" scene!!!

Danny Greenhaus
6 The Rise
Woodbury, NY 11797

If you think that the portrayal of the Kingpin was real in issue #300, just wait to see where D.G. Chichester is going to take him next (we'll give you a hint, he'll be returning in issue #307 just in time for the crime convention in Las Vegas—only of Fatso won't be attending!!!).

Dear Deeply Dedicated Daredevil Dudes,

I am beyond DD's best fan. I have dedicated the very fibre of my existence to reading this comic book. Daredevil is my moral advisor and my deeply religious guiding light. I have grown up with DD and I have always felt a deep spiritual bond with his character. In the fifteen plus years I have been collecting DAREDEVIL, I have never been motivated to write you until now...

Why the heck is Matt still going after Karen Page? I realize that he is blind, but he's not stupid! Alright, so he accidentally called out the wrong name once, what's the big deal? We have all done that to our girl friends at one time or another. And besides, Matt's a good looking healthy moral lawyer type, he could have any chick he wants to. Are we forgetting that Matt not only forgave Karen for having sex with half of New York state and selling out his secret identity, and he saved her life on several occasions? I realize that they have been hanging out for a long time, but c'mon DD, dump the bimbo. You deserve better!

Joel Lee
2903 N. 48th
Lincoln, NE 68504

For someone who shares a spiritual graft with Matt Murdock, Joel, you're not supporting your dedication to DD's character very well. First of all, Matt only called out the wrong name because he was delirious and under the mind compelling influence of Typhoid Mary—and most people exhibit enough self control that they would never refer to their partner by the wrong name—it hurts! Secondly, Daredevil would never refer to a woman as a "chick." Lastly, Karen had a disease—drug addiction—and although she should be held accountable for her own actions,

she was not in full control of herself at the time that she revealed Matt's identity. She suffered, and Matt stood by her during that trying point in their relationship. They love each other. One more thing, Karen Page is not a "bimbo"—Nuff Said!!!

Dear Bedeviled Ones,

I was just catching "Sneak Previews" a while ago on the tube, and it was a special show asking, "Where have all the heroes gone?" It closely examined the latest film trends of these past few years of which the only heroic archetypes were cold, muscle-bound, machine gun toting maniacs whose only redeeming value was that they could turn the bad guys into kibbles and bits faster than the next fanatic. The hosts of the show were rightly pointing out that there were few authentic role models coming from an industry that used to crank them out by the barrelful. Although this trend is definitely carried on in comics, I found that the lone hero standing for what his values consider as being "right" is still alive and well. His name is Daredevil, "Dark and Deliverance" in issue #303 was a shining example of why I have followed the exploits of Matt Murdock for such a long while. Keep it up, folks, it's good to see that not all hope is gone in this relatively insane world.

Daniel Robert
2080 Elmhurst Ave. #5
Montreal, Quebec
H4B 1Y4 Canada

Daredevil is as real a hero as any. His ethics stand alone as "honest," and his judgement is synonymous with "justice." Read on, Daniel!

Dear Devil's Advocate,

Issue #303 was another great story by D.G. Chichester. I especially liked the recap of the Owl's past, since I have never seen the character before. I also liked it when DD threw Nino Cortese into the Garbage truck. He deserved it! M.C. Wyman did a great job on the fight scenes between DD and the Owl. Well we finally got to see what the "wolf hybrid" case has been leading up to. Can we expect to see a reformed law-abiding Leland Owlsley in the future? See ya in thirty!

Justin Daves
203 Debby Road
Shelby, NC 28152

Does anyone in the Marvel Universe ever truly reform?

Dear Ralph,

I think that Frank Miller would be proud. Dan Chichester has given us DAREDEVIL #300—a worthy sequel to the "Born Again" saga. I remember when I read that story, the emotion, the power, the intensity of seeing Matt Murdock stripped of everything he held so dear—a hero so utterly defeated. Wilson

Fisk had been king for too long. He reigned over New York keeping the city in terror as the most powerful man alive. Daredevil couldn't defeat him, nor could Spider-Man. His climb to the top ended in a fall that nearly killed him.

The final battle was one of the most powerful scenes I've seen in this book in a long time. Let's face it, the Kingpin hasn't really taken a "hands on" role in a battle in ages. Lately he has just sent out his lackeys to fight for him. Having Peter Parker there to see his defeat was a nice touch. I hope that Peter and Matt can try to rekindle their friendship now that Matt's back on top.

Rol Hirst
Rushgrove Farm
Holt Head, Slaitwhaite
Huddersfield, W. Yorks
HD7 5TY England

As you could tell by this issue, Rol, we are already on the way to re-establishing a working relationship between Peter Parker and Matt Murdock.

Dear Ralph,

Things are still moving along nicely at a tension level to keep everyone on their toes. Another fine story with some fine artwork as well! I don't think I've seen the name Wyman before, but I'm sure I will see it again, because he knows how to draw one gritty city! Daredevil actually smells decay coming from the Owl? Hmmm... Was what the Owl said to Trainwreck the truth? Are his legs so dead they're rotting? Gangrene? Or has he taken a turn for the mystical, and—considering his behavior with the pigeon—become one of the undead? Keep it up folks! You're still doing great!!!

Mike Aragona
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M.C. Wyman stepped in for a short time to bring you the "Owl" saga, but now that he's departed, you can find his energetic look on the SHIELD book. As for the smell of decay, yep! Ol' DD could smell Leland Owlsley's legs from a mile away downwind, but you were way off base thinking that the Owl was undead, Mike! As for the pigeon, well, just think of it as a tasty alternative to a fresh New York latelaf.

Next Issue: A special twenty-four page issue featuring another great team-up between the sightless swashbuckler and his sidekick Spidey (just kidding Danny!) as they race to stop the Surgeon General! See ya in thirty!

Item: ...And in just sixty short days get ready for the nine-part crossover extravaganza featuring Nomad and the Punisher. Now that the Kingpin has fallen, there's a race between all crime lords to hold all of the cards—in a story we could only call "Dead Man's Hand!" (Oh yeah, baby Bucky is in there too!!!)